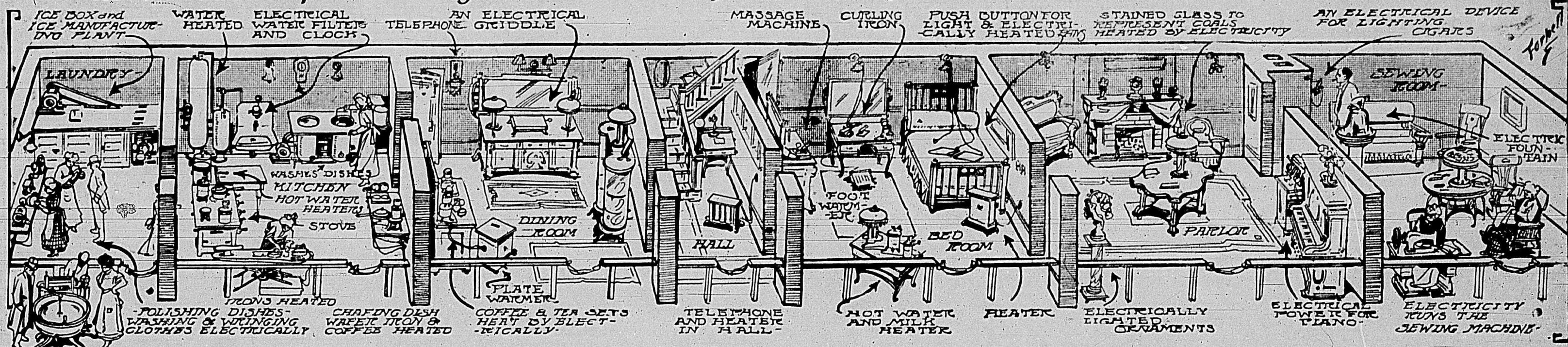


# "All the Comforts of Home" Takes On a New Significance in the Modern, Up-to-Date Electrical Flat, Where Housewife No Longer Need Be Busy, but Merely Has to Press Button and Science Does Rest



## YOUNG BARNES WEDS A CHORUS GIRL AT 1 A. M.

Spenshifft and Miss 'Brownie' Hall Married in Jersey City.

FIND JUSTICE IN CLUB.

Politicians and Three Friends of the Couple Witness the Ceremony.

Oliver Wendell Barnes, third, whose spendthrift escapades won him plenty of notoriety lately, and "Brownie" Hall, famed for her raven wealth of locks, her hazel eyes and—yes, the only pale blue dressings in the "Beauty and the Beast" are happily engaged in the bridal chamber of the Varuna apartments, at Broadway and Eightieth street, after being married in Jersey City at 1 o'clock this morning.

In private life the bride's name was Miss Edna McGorran. Even matrimony could not squelch this young man's horror of conventionalities. Since he hit Broadway his path has been strewn with broken rules and positive violations. His wedding to the beautiful chorus girl, who numbered her admirers by the dozen, was no less unusual.

"Well, don't you see that I didn't have time to pull the thing off in the day time," he explained to an Evening World reporter who was admitted to the bridal chamber to-day.

"Brownie and I wanted the bow tied, and as I had a bunch of engagements yesterday and another string of appointments on to-day, I couldn't find any hour more suitable. Everything's lovely and I'm happier than I ever was, ain't I, sweetie?"

"They're Very Happy."

"Of course you are, my dear boy, and we always will be, won't we, Ollie?" came the questioning reply.

For answer Ollie and Brownie placed one another's arms about waists and begged the reporter not to write "much" about it.

"Just a plain announcement, don't you know, as the bride in the shows will know what's happened."

Miss Hall's father is an insurance broker in Cincinnati. She has been in many New York productions, including the "Prince of Pilsen," "Fascinating Flora" and the "Beauty and the Beast."

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Barnes would discuss their future plans, although Mr. Barnes stated that he was in business here and would remain in New York.

He said he did not want to spend his honeymoon at the Ritz, of which he is part owner, preferring a more quiet place.

Barnes, Miss McGorran, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Herman Moss and a man friend, drove up to Jersey City Hall after the midnight hour in two automobiles and Barnes informed the custodian.

"There is a couple here who wish to be married."

The Assembly room was lighted quickly and word was passed to the Davis Club that a romantic marriage was about to take place. Justice Edward Gould was called and with the politicians and the friends of the young couple about the ceremony was performed.

Barnes gave his residence as the Hotel Washington, in Jersey City. He said that he was twenty-two years old. His bride blushing admitted to all of twenty-three.

After the wedding all hands went to a neat cafe, where Barnes loaned his purse strings and wine and cigars were served in abundance. Then he and his bride boarded an automobile, his friends boarded another and they rolled away to take ferry to New York.

## Chorus Girl, Heroine of Early Morning Marriage



## GIRLS STAND BY SINGING MASTER OUSTED AS FLIRT

"He's a Perfect Gentleman," Fair Pupils of Bryant High School Say.

The girl pupils of Bryant High School, in Long Island City, would just like to know the name of the girl who complained against their vocal teacher, Prof. Joseph Henius, and had him dismissed, so there. They say it is a perfect shame.

"The idea of saying that Prof. Henius tried to flirt with us," declared one pretty miss to-day, "is perfectly ridiculous. He was always a perfect gentleman, and he had a perfectly lovely voice. We think it is a perfect shame the way he has been treated. Don't we, girls?"

"Perfectly outrageous," chorused a half dozen other misses.

Prof. Henius says he is as anxious to know as the girls are. A self-constituted committee of girl pupils has canvassed the whole class, and they report that every girl they questioned solemnly declared that she ever continued to her father or any one else that the professor was anything but a good, gentlemanly teacher.

The matter will soon be threshed out before the Board of Education, for the professor refused to abide by the notice of dismissal he has received. He will force Superintendent Demarest to reveal the name of the girl who made the complaint.

Henius is a Frenchman about thirty-five years old and lives with a wife and daughter at No. 73 Jamaica avenue, Flushing. He became teacher of music at the Bryant High School two years ago. He had one more year to serve before obtaining a license which would make him a permanent fixture in the school system.

Toward the end of the last spring term Supt. Peter E. Demarest told Henius that criticism had come to him regarding the professor's conduct in his classes, but he did not specify the precise nature of the complaint. Upon turning to the superintendent on Sept. 22, after his vacation, Henius found a curt note from Superintendent Demarest saying that his service with the school would terminate two days later.

Henius was then told by the superintendent that he had been accused of "undue familiarity" toward several girls. The father of one of them, whose name the superintendent gave as Henius, said his daughter had told him that the professor had attempted to make

## RABIES KILL GIRL FROM SMALL BITE

Seven-Year-Old Annie Platon Dies In Agony Three Weeks After Wound.

Annie, the seven-year-old daughter of Carl Platon, a ship chandler living in a pretty home at No. 289 Eighty-third street, Brooklyn, died to-day of rabies. The child had been in convulsions for many hours before the end of her suffering.

Three weeks ago the little girl was bitten by her pet dog, a cross between a Great Dane and a bulldog. The animal inflicted a small wound upon her hip. The family physician, Dr. Christian Lange, of No. 2 First place, cauterized the wound and then sent little Annie to the Pasteur Institute for treatment.

The dog was turned over to the S. P. C. A. for observation. In nine days it became rabid and was shot. In the child's case hydrophobia developed last Friday.

SAVAGE MAKES OFFER TO DIRECTOR OF ROYAL OPERA.

If Haller Accepts He Will Bring Entire German Company for Tour Here.

LEIPZIG, Saxony, Oct. 2.—Director Haller, of the Royal Opera-house here, is considering a proposition made by Col. Savage, the American impresario, for a thirty weeks' tour of the United States with the "Gypsy Troupe" Company, which has been presenting that opera here.

If an agreement is arrived at, the entire German company, with its property, will proceed to America with Herr Haller and will play eight weeks in New York and the remainder of the time in other cities.

Col. Blunt's Daughter a Bride.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 2.—Miss Evelyn Richman Blunt, daughter of Col. Stephen E. Blunt, commandant at the United States Army, and Arthur D. Blunt, was married yesterday. The bridegroom is a Davenport (Ia.) attorney.

## Electricity Solves Problem of the Modern Home and Deals a Hard Blow to the Arrogant Housemaid.

### PUSH-BUTTONS AND COMFORT.

Press One and Breakfast Is Started While Hubby Shaves by Electricity—Washing and Ironing by Wire, Too.

By Edna Cain.

MY air castle has become a reality at last. A very fair representation of it is the model apartment, which is one of the most attractive exhibits at the Madison Square Garden Electrical Show. I suppose every woman's air castle is the home she would like to have; this is it.

Domesticity has long felt the need of some saving influences, and I am now convinced that electricity will solve its problems and revive its merits in the estimation of city people.

When Benjamin Franklin wandered into the limelight with a loaf of bread tucked under his arm he could never have dreamed that the mysterious electricity he was to bring to earth would be made to do so much for him. He made little white bread one day, but that is what he made. He made it with a little white bread one day, but that is what he made. He made it with a little white bread one day, but that is what he made.

Shock for the Housemaid.

And this is also where the haughty servant girl is due to receive the shock of her life: a bolt of lightning out of a clear sky for hers. Housekeeping may now be conducted on the press-a-button-and-electricity-will-do-the-rest plan.

The electric flat is the lightest of trouble, which makes most homes anything but a haven of rest.

It is possible that domesticity rescued and redeemed by science may electrify matrimony and kill the germs of cynicism which have been attacking it of late. And love, pampered by electrical appliances, will be content to settle down in the model apartment.

I know I would be. The daily routine of existence takes on a livelier interest in the electric apartment, and when I saw this one I began to imagine myself living in it. My air castle was one in which disagreeable drudgery was eliminated, and this is the nearest approach to it I have yet discovered.

Dynamo Dream of Delight.

The prospect of breakfast did not attract me in the electric flat. I did not care if the servant was incompetent; in fact, I did not want a servant. The day's work was to be a dynamo dream of delightful things instead of dull drudgery. I saw myself pressing a button in the chill morning hour which marked the time to rise, and the electric radiator at the foot of the bed got busy taking the chill off the air.

Under my dressing-table was an electric foot-warmer. I pressed a button and my feet do not get chilled while I am dressing. If I need a shampoo I do not have to go out to a hairdresser's for it. The electric water urn supplies hot water for it, and an electrical hair-dryer completes the business. On the dressing table is an appliance for curling and waving the hair. An automatic electric vibrator massages my face, makes me plump if I am too thin, and obligingly removes any surplus plumpness.

Warm, beautiful and serene, I appear in the dining-room a vision of loveliness, ready to prepare an electrical breakfast. On the table is a handsome, shiny apparatus, which is the electrical successor of the kitchen range. It is a composite of comfort; a coffee pot, a place to make toast and an opener to cook eggs. An electric waffle iron, which cooks two waffles on both sides at once, or a griddle for cakes, may be placed on a little stand beside the table, and the breakfast is served on plates warmed in an electrical plate warmer. And the milk comes from a sanitary dairy, where the cows are milked by an electric machine.

Comfort for Hubby, Too.

In the mean time my husband—I suppose an air castle always includes a husband among its adjuncts, doesn't it?—has risen. He heats water in an electric cup and shaves with an electric razor, which is accomplished without effort on his part, and effectually eliminates the valet.

After breakfast I do wash the dishes and get my hands red and ugly? I do not. I place the dishes in a wire rack, and hot water begins to flow over the dishes. When they are clean I lift them into another tank, where more hot water rinses them, and then they are lifted out and set on a tank to drain and dry.

If the silverware needs polishing there is a buffing machine with only a button to press.

If I decide the laundress is not doing the clothes properly I rescue them by my own electric washing machine. Hot water and soap are placed in with the clothes, a button pressed and the tub begins to rotate in a way which washes the clothes without a rub from me. When they are clean an electrical wringer takes them in charge. While the electric iron is washing the clothes I have had time to get in touch with some of the mental currents of the day by reading. Or, perhaps, I have been sewing, having only to turn on the current and guide the material.

More Electric Cooking.

If a friend comes in at luncheon my invitation to her to stay and talk over the fall fashions is a cordial one. The coffee pot, the toaster, the electric dish in which oysters or any similar dainties may be prepared at the table, makes it possible for me to cook while we talk, and I really enjoy dispensing hospitality by electricity.

Even a dinner which does not disturb the serenity of the household or overtax my energy, with science as a kitchen helper and manager my diet role of cook and lady of the house without serious conflict.

Every electric mixer into which I have only to put the ingredients for bread, and it makes the dough ready for the baker's hands. The electric range is a simple scientific affair with clean range and bright utensils and heat grates and automatic vegetable choppers make the labor electric light.

## BOSSSES OF BOTH PARTIES UNITE FOR HELLO GIRL

McCarren and Metz Lead Democrats with Good Wishes and Wedding Presents.

G. O. P. MEN IN LINE.

Woodruff and Dady Will Head Delegation for Miss Brennan To-Night.

There will be a line of prominent Republicans bearing gifts to the Clarendon Hotel, Brooklyn, to-night.

Last night Senator McCarren appeared at the hotel, with a messenger boy staggering under the weight of a package at his heels. A moment later came Comptroller Metz, also accompanied by a boy with a load. They entered the dining-room on the first floor.

From a corner of that room arose William S. Hurley, eleventh-hour member of the dead Rapid Transit Commission. He greeted Mr. Metz pleasantly and the two were soon joined by Senator McCarrren and Samuel S. Whitehouse, who carried a neat little box.

The four men went for James H. Hill, proprietor of the hotel, who soon appeared with two packages. He announced that former Senator William H. Reynolds was unable to be with his four friends, but had sent a box.

Mr. Hill instructed a waiter to inform Miss Libbey, Veronica Brennan, who has for three years been at the telephone switchboard in the hotel, that a few friends desired to see her in the private dining room, accompanied by the gentleman with whom she was talking.

Miss Brennan took the arm of Arthur J. Kane, who escorted her to the dining-room.

"Miss Brennan," Mr. Hill said, "these gentlemen have come to-night to congratulate you on the choice you have made."

FOOD STOPPED IT.

Good Food Worth More Than a Gold Mine.

To find a food that will put an absolute stop to "running down" is better than finding a gold mine.

Many people when they begin to run down go from one thing to another without finding a food that will stop the progress of disease. Grape-Nuts is the most nourishing food known, and will set one right if that is possible.

The experience of a Louisiana lady may be interesting: "I received a severe nervous shock some years ago and from that and overwork gradually broke down. My food did not agree with me and I lost flesh rapidly. I changed from one kind of food to another, but was unable to stop the loss of flesh and strength."

"I do not exaggerate when I say that I finally became in reality a living skeleton. My nights were sleepless, and I was compelled to take opiates in various forms. After trying all sorts of food without success I finally got down to toasted bread, with a little butter, and after a while this began to sour and I could not digest it. Then I took to toasted crackers and I lived on them for several weeks, but kept getting weaker."

And it seemed to me from the description that it was just the sort of food I could digest. I began by eating a small portion, gradually increasing the amount each day.

"My improvement began at once, for it afforded me the nourishment that I had been starving for. No more harassing pains and indigestion. For a month I ate nothing but Grape-Nuts and a little cream; then I got so well I could take on other kinds of food. I gained flesh rapidly, and now I am in better health than I have been in years. I still stick to Grape-Nuts, because I like the food and I know of its powerful nourishing properties. My physician says that my whole trouble was a lack of power to digest food, and that no other food that he knows of would have brought me out of the trouble except Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

ROOSEVELT'S FRIEND FREE ON SHOOTING CHARGE.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—Col. Zach Mulhall, well known as a friend of President Roosevelt and promoter of Wild West exhibitions, has been freed in the Criminal Court here of a charge of assault with intent to kill in connection with the shooting of Ernest Morgan, on the World's Fair Pike, June 18, 1904.

The shooting resulted from an altercation with Frank Reed, who was alleged to have threatened Mulhall. The latter fired at Reed and hit Morgan, a bystander. Reed refused to prosecute.

## SEVEN CUBANS INDICTED.

HAVANA, Oct. 2.—Seven indictments have been found by the special judge in the conspiracy cases, and the men indicted are being held in default of \$10,000 bail each.

The indictment accuses the conspirators of having agreed upon a plan to overthrow the Provisional Government of the United States as quickly as possible by dynamiting bridges, burning the properties of all foreigners excepting Spaniards, killing Americans, and doing everything possible to prevent the realization of the coming sugar crop.

## ICE UP THE STATE AND FROST KILLS CROPS.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 2.—A heavy frost throughout this section during the night caused considerable damage to vegetation. Ice formed in some places.

## "Empire Furniture Factories" NOTICE!

Send us your name and address and we will send you No Cash Payment Down

being required, this magnificent, massive and durable guaranteed Boston Leather Rocker

Shipped to you direct from our own Furniture Factory (the largest in the world.) At Our Wholesale Factory Price 12.75

Regular \$20.00. Sold at all retail stores for \$20.00 cash.

50 Cents Weekly Until Paid.

Otherwise return at our expense. Orders filled and Freight Charges Allowed to any point within 500 miles.

Five-year written guarantee with every chair. Regular retail price \$23.00 cash.

Guaranteed Boston Leather: steel spring seat and back cushions; golden quartered oak; rubbed and polished; shipped fully packed and crated.

This Offer Will Be Withdrawn in 5 Days. 3 YEAR WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

Empire Furniture Mfg. Co., 348 Sixth Avenue

Opposite Adams's Dry Goods Store. NEW YORK. THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS ENCLOSED WITH THE ORDER.

SOMMERS FASHION REIGNS

## Special Sale of Suits

FOR THURSDAY

A large assortment of distinctive new models in Tailored Suits of Broadcloth, Mannish Worsted and Cheviot.

\$35.00 Values, 22.50

Specially priced for this sale: \$45.00 Values, 25.00

Specially priced for this sale: \$50.00 Values, 29.50

Specially priced for this sale: \$55.00 Values, 35.00

\$60.00 Values, 42.50

23d St. Cor. Fifth Ave., Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The washing power of P. & G. Naphtha Soap

is very much greater than that of any other naphtha soap.

That is what makes P. & G. Naphtha Soap more valuable, ounce for ounce and cake for cake.

5 cents a cake. All Grocers.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS.

## How Many Times Have You Tried?

Do you remember how a great warrior learned his lesson to "try again" from watching a spider make several vain attempts to swing from the wall to the ceiling before he finally succeeded?

3-DAY AND 7-DAY

World advertisements are used by hundreds of persons who realize that PERSISTENCY IS THE SECRET OF ACHIEVEMENT and that THE MORE OFTEN THEY ADVERTISE THE GREATER NUMBER OF CHANCES THEY HAVE OF SECURING THE ONE BEST OFFER!